

HICKMAN COURIER
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY
George Warren,
OFFICE:
On the corner of Jackson and Kentucky streets
(up stairs.)

CHAS. A. HOLCOMBE'S COLUMN.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Great Remedies.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Concentrated Extract of

BUCHU

COMBINED WITH

Bromide of Potassium.

Purchase a Bottle and carefully read directions.

BUCHU is a STIMULANT, and of itself may fail to effect a cure. But, BUCHU, combined with other ingredients, produces a sedative effect, and causes a healthy action, thus increasing the powers of digestion, allaying irritation, removing inflammation, and causing the repair and nutriment in the human body to greater than the wastes, thus preventing decomposition and decay, and gives nourishment, health and strength.

My BUCHU is good for all diseases from excesses, such as Venereal, and Pain in the Back and Legs. Trembling in the Nerves. Heart Weak Nerves, Palpitation, Irritability of the Skin, Scrofula, Syphilis, in its many forms, Ulcers, and Tumors.

The above symptoms are affected by any of the above symptoms and diseases, relief is at hand. Get a bottle of my BUCHU and Bromide of Potassium at once and you may receive a prompt cure.

I know what I say. My record as a Compounder of Medicines is second to no man in the Southwest.

Twenty-five years ago, as my fellow citizens knew well, found me in my prescription counter in the city in which I now dwell; I have cured more people of various diseases than all the physicians in Louisville put together. I can assure every patient that any Louisville physician has I have a hundred. I am not upstart or young. My medicines are a success—a great success. Considerable sums are large enough for me to have a competitor, so managing the Wholesale Patent Medicine Trade here. One and another have tried, by copying after me, are in Louisville, and their names have been silenced, one after the other, for their efforts have been abortive.

My Medicines are good and answer the purpose—that is the secret of my success. My reputation is a compound of good, reliability, and a fully established.

I believe my BUCHU and Bromide of Potassium is the best article now in the market for the cure of all diseases, especially the genito-urinary organs, such as Nocturnal Enuresis, Irritability of the Bladder and Urethra, Inflammation of the Pelvis of the Kidney, and all that class of diseases. Buy a dollar bottle and be cured. Use as per directions in all cases.

JOHN BULL, M. D.

Manufacturer and Vender of the
CELEBRATED

SMITH TONIC SYRUP.
FOR THE CURE OF

AGUE AND FEVER
OR
CHILLS AND FEVER,

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims it is superior to all remedies ever offered to the public for the safe, certain, rapid, and permanent cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, in all cases of those diseases. It extends to the entire Western and Southwestern country to bear his testimony to the truth of the assertion, that in no case whatever will it fail to cure, and that it is a most effectual and sure remedy. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle. Perfect restoration to general health, perfect freedom from fever, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been cured, especially in chronic and longstanding cases. Usually, this medicine will require any aid to keep the bowels in good order; should the patient, however, require a cathartic, drink a glass of tea, or a dose of BULL'S VEGITABLE FAMILY TILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S WORM DESTROYER.

Extract of a Letter from Georgia.
VILLANOW, WALKER COUNTY, Ga., June 29, 1866.

Dr. John Bull—Dear Sir, I have recently given you my "Worm Destroyer," and it is a most wonderful officinal. It has not failed in a single instance to have the wished for effect. I am doing a pretty large country practice, and have daily use for some article of mine.

I am, sir, respectfully yours,
JULIUS P. CLEMENT, M. D.

It is an infallible remedy for Worms. Try it and be convinced. See my journal for more full description.

JOHN BULL

John Bull's Sarsaparilla.

St. Louis, April 20, 1866.

The extract of your Sarsaparilla, and the healing and beneficial qualities it possesses, I send you the following statement of my case:

I was wounded about two years ago—was taken prisoner and held in confinement, and was not allowed to move so often, my wounds have not healed yet. I have not sat up a moment since I was wounded. I am shot through the hip. My general health is impaired, and need something to assist me.

I have more faith in your Sarsaparilla than in anything else. I wish that it is genuine. Please express me half a dozen bottles, and I will be satisfied.

C. C. JOHNSON.

P. S.—Mr. Johnson was the son of a skillful surgeon. His mother recommended to her friends, and for many years used my Sarsaparilla, and speak well of it. Dr. Johnson says that the cures effected were almost miraculous. Read my Journal for extended information and advice in your case.

My Journal contains many names—men, women, ministers and medical men—who are known here in this community for integrity and veracity. I have recently received a most remarkable certificate from an eminent gentleman of Louisville.

JOHN BULL

BULL'S PECTORAL WILD CHERRY.
BULL'S CEDRON BITTERS.
BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS.

All the above medicines prepared by Dr. John Bull at his laboratory, Fifth Street, Hickman, Ky.

For sale by C. A. HOLCOMBE, Druggist, Hickman, Ky.

March 17

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1871.

NO. 39.

VOL. V.

N. P. HARNESS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

STOVES, Tinware and Castings

HARDWARE
AND
CUTLERY

ALSO,

Tenn. and Mo. Iron, Steel and

CASTINGS,

Axes, Hubbs, Fellows, Spokes, etc., etc.,

and all kinds of

Woodwork.

ALSO,

STOVES.

Grates, Tin, Copper and

SHEET-IRON WARE.

Job Work

done to order, such as Guttering, Roofing, etc.

all kinds of

PREMIUMS AWARDED

FIFTH DAY.

FINE ARTS.

Wax flowers—Mrs McGee, prem.

Oil Paintings—Mrs G. W. Peacock, prem.

Miss G. M. Hopper, cer.

Paintings, water colors—Mrs W. T. Buckner, prem, and prem.

Crayon sketches—Mrs V. Bowman, prem.

Specimens of flowers—Miss Carrie Siegel, prem, and cer.

Specimens marble work—B. C. Barrage, prem and cer.

EQUESTRIAN—BY YOUNG LADIES.

Miss Pink Alexander, prem; Miss Nannie Cowgill, cer.

PREMIUMS FOR ALL WORK.

Station 4 years old and under—Wm Jackson, liver, prem. G. T. Homan, cer.

Station 5 years old and under J. W. Merleweather, prem.

Station 6 years old and under 2—W B McGeehee, prem. A. Purley, cer.

Station 7 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 8 years old and under 2—W. Ross, prem.

Station 9 years old and under 2—W. Ross, prem.

Station 10 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 11 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 12 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 13 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 14 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 15 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 16 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 17 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 18 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 19 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 20 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 21 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 22 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 23 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 24 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 25 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 26 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 27 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 28 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 29 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 30 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 31 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 32 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 33 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 34 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 35 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 36 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 37 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 38 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 39 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 40 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 41 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 42 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 43 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 44 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 45 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 46 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 47 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 48 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 49 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 50 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 51 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 52 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 53 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 54 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 55 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 56 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 57 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 58 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 59 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 60 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 61 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 62 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 63 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 64 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 65 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 66 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 67 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 68 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 69 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 70 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 71 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 72 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 73 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 74 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 75 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 76 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 77 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 78 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 79 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

Station 80 years old and under 2—John Hale, prem.

<

Miscellany.

An Anecdote of Baroness Burdett Coutts.

By MRS. LAURA CURTIS BULLARD.

To the Editor of the Golden Age:

Miss Burdett Coutts, upon whom Queen Victoria recently conferred the rank and title of Baroness, is a singular, angular woman, who more nearly resembles the traditional and popular type of the strong minded female than any one of the prominent members of the woman's rights party whom I have ever met. A tolerably wide acquaintance with the people of both sides of the Atlantic has convinced me that sagacity is not a characteristic of the genuine "woman's rights woman." But in justice to Miss Coutts, I must hasten to say that her personal resemblance to the typical strong minded female does not result from any sympathy with the sisterhood. On the contrary, she "hates" for this class the most wholesome aversion, and has taken pains publicly to disown all participation in their sentiments, and to expose them.

Miss Coutts is no longer young, but she has a fancy that juvenile bonnets become her—which is scarcely necessary to say, is a mistake on her part. In short, neither in person nor in dress is she the attractive woman she would be, if nobility of soul, largeness of heart, and purity of character, revealed themselves in physical beauty or were accompanied by an instinctive knowledge of the sources of good taste, which unfortunately is not often the case.

But where Miss Coutts is known no one would ever give a thought to the minor and external defects of this truly noble souled and generously educated woman. Her personal liberality is as widespread as the fact that she is the wealthiest beneficent England.

Of course, she is a well-known and most welcome customer at all the fashionable shops in London, but she is not so familiar a habitue of the shops of Paris. During a visit to this latter city, not very long since, she learned the death of a distant relative, and she went to purchase mourning in the shop, the Trois Quarters, a large dry goods establishment something like "the compare great things with small," our own New York.

She asked for mourning dress goods, and was shown by one of the attentive shopmen, to the proper department. "Please show this lady mourning stuffs," he said.

Miss Coutts made her selection, and then asked for mourning collars; the clerk who had waited on her accompanied her to the proper counter. "Please show this lady mourning collars—two ten," said he, and left her. From this department she went to look for mourning pocket handkerchiefs, escorted by the clerk, who passed her over to his successor, who had just come from the lady pocket handkerchief-twenty."

As she had still other articles to buy, she was escorted from counter to counter, department to department, and every where these cabalistic words, "two ten," were repeated by one clerk to another.

Struck by the peculiarity of this restraint, she asked the proprietor as she left the establishment, "Pray what does two ten mean? I noticed each clerk said it to the other in your shop."

"Oh, it is nothing," he replied; "merely to indicate that they are in the habit of charging."

Miss Coutts was not satisfied with this explanation. Her woman's curiosity was piqued, and she resolved to unravel the riddle. So, in the evening, when the porter, a young boy, brought home her purchases, after paying her bill, she said, "My boy, would you like to earn five francs?"

Of course he had no objection to do so, and only wanted to know in what way he could do it.

"Tell me," said the lady, "what does 'two ten' mean? I will give you five francs."

"Why, don't you know, ma'am?" said he, evidently amazed at her ignorance; "It means keep your two eyes on her ten francs."

The mystery was solved at last. All the clerks of the Trois Quarters had taken the richest woman in Great Britain for a shop-lifter.

She tells the story with great gusto, and one of her friends to whom she had related it in Paris repeated it to me.

Awkward Positions.

Between Salem and Boston, the cars stopped at a station, and one of the passengers, a lady about to leave, suddenly turned to a gentleman near her, and in highly excited tones demanded her port embonpoint. The unfortunate individual, with his face bearing the color of shame at this sudden question of his honesty, protested he had not got it, which, of course, only increased the lady's anger and brought the attention of all present to gaze on the embarrassed man. Now, the lady had a pocket comb side of her dress, and instinctively searching her pockets, she found a hair comb. It was her turn to be confused at having made a false accusation, and to account for her mild charge, she murmured, "Oh! I've lost something." "Yes, ma'am," returned the relieved gentleman. "You seem to have lost your sense." Every body sat down laughing at the humiliated woman as she bundled out of the car with the moral in her mind—examine both sides before you condemn.

An Eastern gentleman occupied a seat across with a stranger on board a Western train, and as the train moved, the latter dressed himself and took a "postural" on the deck, but shortly re-entered in much perturbation with the announcement that some one had picked his pocket. The Eastern man instantly proposed the passengers be searched, and having had the whole crowd assembled in the saloon, he made a statement of the situation and demanded that all should submit to personal examination, and wound up by offering himself as the first to be tested. A gentleman was chosen to investigate and proceed to make a return of the Eastern man's personal belongings, and would do so by offering him a chair to sit in first to be tested. A good deal was done to investigate, and proceed to make a return of the Eastern man's personal belongings. What was the astonishment of the audience, and particularly his embarrassment, when the pocket book was found upon him. At this stage his fellow-lodger cried out, "Why, this coat I have on is mine!" "Nor is this mine," added his roommate. The master was soon explained—the stranger had donned the wrong coat. The whole affair terminated in an irregular procession to the bar and a clatter of congratulations.

A colored convention at St. Louis declares for "national solid education."

The Bureau of Health.

The New York *Health & Home*, says, that not long since, on a perfectly calm day, with a clear sky, he saw about fifty vessels lying at anchor in one of our harbors on account of a coming storm predicted by the Weather Bureau. How many lives were saved by this single prediction is impossible to say, but such an occurrence alone is sufficient to justify all the expense the Government has incurred in establishing and maintaining the service. It has been clearly shown that if we had had cable communication with the Island of St. Thomas and a signal station there, we should have known of the cyclone's recent visit to the Florida coast three days in advance of its coming, and most of the vessels which encountered it would have taken refuge in some harbor. The service is already organized, if of invaluable advantage to farmers and to seafarers, but its possibilities, when it shall become international in its sphere of action, are such as to warrant its extension, at almost any cost, to every portion of the earth with which we are in telegraphic communication.

The Best Way to Teach Language—David B. Scott, of New York, claims one of the ablest and most successful teachers of the language, and says: "Give me a class of twelve year old children for two years, and I can teach them the use of language best by giving them a good piece of poetry or English prose suited to their understanding, to commit to memory. I can teach them in that way more of the use of language than that I ever could by drilling them in the rules of grammar."

Miss Coutts is no longer young, but she has a fancy that juvenile bonnets become her—which is scarcely necessary to say, is a mistake on her part. In short, neither in person nor in dress is she the attractive woman she would be, if nobility of soul, largeness of heart, and purity of character, revealed themselves in physical beauty or were accompanied by an instinctive knowledge of the sources of good taste, which unfortunately is not often the case.

Miss Coutts is known no one would ever give a thought to the minor and external defects of this truly noble souled and generously educated woman. Her personal liberality is as widespread as the fact that she is the wealthiest beneficent England.

Of course, she is a well-known and most welcome customer at all the fashionable shops in London, but she is not so familiar a habitue of the shops of Paris. During a visit to this latter city, not very long since, she learned the death of a distant relative, and she went to purchase mourning in the shop, the Trois Quarters, a large dry goods establishment something like "the compare great things with small," our own New York.

She asked for mourning dress goods, and was shown by one of the attentive shopmen, to the proper department. "Please show this lady mourning stuffs," he said.

Miss Coutts made her selection, and then asked for mourning collars; the clerk who had waited on her accompanied her to the proper counter. "Please show this lady mourning collars—two ten," said he, and left her. From this department she went to look for mourning pocket handkerchiefs, escorted by the clerk, who passed her over to his successor, who had just come from the lady pocket handkerchief-twenty."

As she had still other articles to buy, she was escorted from counter to counter, department to department, and every where these cabalistic words, "two ten," were repeated by one clerk to another.

Struck by the peculiarity of this restraint, she asked the proprietor as she left the establishment, "Pray what does two ten mean? I noticed each clerk said it to the other in your shop."

"Oh, it is nothing," he replied; "merely to indicate that they are in the habit of charging."

Miss Coutts was not satisfied with this explanation. Her woman's curiosity was piqued, and she resolved to unravel the riddle. So, in the evening, when the porter, a young boy, brought home her purchases, after paying her bill, she said, "My boy, would you like to earn five francs?"

Of course he had no objection to do so, and only wanted to know in what way he could do it.

"Tell me," said the lady, "what does 'two ten' mean? I will give you five francs."

"Why, don't you know, ma'am?" said he, evidently amazed at her ignorance; "It means keep your two eyes on her ten francs."

The mystery was solved at last. All the clerks of the Trois Quarters had taken the richest woman in Great Britain for a shop-lifter.

She tells the story with great gusto, and one of her friends to whom she had related it in Paris repeated it to me.

A Moment of Horror.

For a moment the old Jake Wilson, who had endeavored to sell the soil of Baldwin county, Alabama, and driven therefrom a support for self and wife. He is childless. Nothing like Jake left the house. His route led him through an old worn out of play of land, of about six acres in extent, in the centre of which was a well, twenty five or thirty feet deep, that at some time probably had furnished the inmates of a delapidated house near by with water. In passing by this spot, an ill-favored old Jake, with his hands clasped behind his back, sauntered along the edge of the well, and in it tumbled.

Now Jake had practiced the virtue of economy, and he immediately set about recovering the lost hat. He ran to the well, and finding it was dry at the bottom, he uncoupled the rope which he had brought for the purpose of capturing the truant cow, and after several attempts to capture the hat with a noose, he concluded to save time by going down into the well himself. To accomplish this, he made fast one end of the rope to a stump hard by, and was quickly on his way down the well.

HAIR DRESSING.

nothing else can be found so desirable.

Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts longer on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a delicate perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE \$1.00.

Eagle Mills.

CORN MEAL,

always

KEPT ON HAND.

CORN AND WHEAT WANTED,

for which the highest market prices will be paid.

BEST QUALITY FLOUR FOR SALE

Custom grinding every MONDAY.

H. D. ROBINSON.

STRAYED.

TAKEN UP AS A STRAY BY J. W. LESTER, living fifteen miles West of Hickman, on the N. & S. Railroad, on the 29th day of August, 1871. The black mare, aged about six years, having two white spots on her rump, and branded with something like Ron the right shoulder, apparently a gelding, and standing about fifteen hands high, but having no other brands or marks and which I suppose at the value of one hundred and fifty dollars. Witness my hand this 4th of September, 1871. J. W. MATS. J. P. C. 1871.

"Great Jerusalem" said he, "the old cuss will be a top of me before I can say Jack Robinson! Who al deng you, who a?"

Just then Ned drew up to the edge of the well, and with his foot kicked a little into it.

"Oh! Lord I!" exclaimed Jake, falling upon his knees at the bottom, "I've gone now; who a wh o a, Lord! Lord! Lord!"

But the continued approach of the thing Jake said just as plainly as words that Lord wouldn't who a. Besides Jake was at the bottom resting before trying to "shin up the rope!"

"Great Jerusalem" said he, "the old cuss will be a top of me before I can say Jack Robinson! Who al deng you, who a?"

Just then Ned drew up to the edge of the well, and with his foot kicked a little into it.

"Oh! Lord I!" exclaimed Jake, falling upon his knees at the bottom, "I've gone now; who a wh o a, Lord! Lord! Lord!"

The best and most complete

GEAR CO. ETC.

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all Kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE AND LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R. COOPER,

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Dealers in all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE & LIVE STOCK.

Also, Stock Pens Kept for Drives.

G. R

HICKMAN COURIER
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY
George Warren,
OFFICE:
On the corner of Jackson and Kentucky st.
(up stairs.)

GEORGE WARREN, EDITOR.

SATURDAY, Oct. 7, 1871.

The Democratic State Convention of New York, which the Reds were expected to split, is progressing harmoniously.

The National Agricultural College now in session at Nashville is slimly attended. Kentucky has no representative.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston has been nominated for Mayor of Savannah. Ga. He is, certain, to be elected, and will make a most efficient Mayor.

A NUMBER of our exchanges compliment the DAILY COURIER, which we issued during Fair week. For it might be construed into an inclination to self-praise, we do not reproduce. Nevertheless, our thanks are due such authors of them. The Patriarch Kentuckian thinks Hickman should sustain the Daily regularly. What say our business men? If our patrons will double their present patronage we could make the enterprise successful.

The State elections take place in Pennsylvania and Ohio, on Tuesday next. The democrats in both these States are making a gallant fight. Pennsylvania in 1860 gave Lincoln a majority of 60,000 over the three opposing candidates, and in 1861 gave 20,000 over McClellan. In '65 she gave Grant 22,000 over Seymour. In '69 the radical majority for Geary for Governor was but 4,500. Lincoln in 1861 carried Ohio by 59,500 votes over McClellan. In the last State election the democrats carried the Legislature. As goes Pennsylvania so goes the Union."

The Kentucky has received a report of a ko-klux raid which occurred in Weakley county, Tennessee, on Friday night, the 22d ult. A party of disguised men assaulted and set fire to a negro quarters a short distance from Bayardville. Two negro men and several women ran out—the two negro men were shot and killed. Two other men were burned to death in the cabin. It is not known who ever suspected, who the authors of the outrage were, or what was their provocation or object. Some suppose that the ko-klux were indiscriminatory, while others think they were white men.

Wisconsin on Fire! The great fire in Wisconsin is still razing. It is estimated there is over 3,000 square miles of the State in flames. The fires which are prevailing in the Northwestern portion of the State never had a parallel since the settlement of the country. Hundreds of families have been burned out, and whole families annihilated, together with an insatiable destruction of property, crops, etc., throughout 100 counties.

The Tennessee Legislature.

The Tennessee Legislature assembled last Monday, electing Gen. John C. Vaughn Speaker of the Senate, and Mr. Jas. D. Richardson, Speaker of the House.

Mrs. A. G. Brown, was elected Engrossing Clerk of the Senate.

The election of a lady to the position of Engrossing Clerk is something hitherto unknown in the legislative history of Tennessee. But as the duties to be performed are merely those of a copyist, and do not require the presence of the officer in the Senate Chamber, it was thought by the friends of the lady engaged that she might accept the position without infelicity. By the vicissitudes of war she was made a widow and left dependent solely upon her exertions in the support of herself and her two children. She is a native of Nashville, well known to the citizens that are prominently qualified to discharge the duties of her office, and deserving of the means which it will afford her to assist in supporting herself and children.

Going to Annex Mexico.

Reliable information has been received that there exists a wide-spread organization of ex-Confederate officers, soldiers and politicians, including also many persons who served in the Federal army, whose purpose is to bring about the annexation of Mexico, peaceably if they can, forcibly if they must. This organization expects to secure the annexation of Mexico within five years.

Joseph E. Johnston, the famous Confederate General, is chief of the organization; Rosecrans is in sympathy with the movement, and John A. Logan is also named as one of the prominent members. It is believed that Juarez himself is not unfriendly to the object sought. The demand for annexation is to begin in Mexico. Newspapers advocating the cause will soon be started there, and the coming winter will see the fruits of a movement long contemplated, but only now about to be sprung upon the two republics.

The Board of Levee Commissioners of Mississippi met Wednesday at the Peabody Hotel, Memphis, and let out \$60,000 cubic yards of work at 75 cents per cubic yard, and 100,000 cubic yards at Yazoo Pass for 15 cents, all payable in levee bonds. This contract, with previous ones, embraces all the fine from Hora Lake to South Louisiana county, except some crevasses in Tchula county.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 3.—Returns from 114 towns show that the Republicans carried on Monday last, one-third of France 57, and 16 mixed tickets were elected.

The New Party Re-Union and Reform.

We have been shown an interesting document now in circulation in Hickman, and we suppose throughout the whole country, which is being circulated for the purpose of obtaining signatures with the view of forming the "liberal, progressive, patriotic spirit of men of the South," into a re-union and reform party or association. The circular assumes that the extreme partisan spirit fostered by the political parties at present existing is calculated to impede the return of that fraternal feeling which is necessary to our national peace and prosperity, and the signers mutually pledge themselves to co-operate together in furtherance of the views therein vindicated. The point is that neither the present Democratic or Republican parties are equal to the correction of the evils which now afflict the country. I should have remained if it had not been for reasons already given. In my private letter to Mr. G., now made public. As to the respondent who pretends to speak for Fulton county, and sets out to give the truth and nothing but the truth, he has no less a wife mistake when says I went to Columbus and aroused the Radicals and negroes, and that I was at Columbus all day on Sunday before the election. I was at Columbus on Saturday night, the 5th of August, and the prison was already given in my private letter to Mr. Gleeson. I arrived there at 9 o'clock at night, and left Sunday morning at 6 o'clock, and took breakfast at Maywood, and went directly from thence to Clinton, where I should have remained if it had not been for reasons already given. In my private letter to Mr. G., now made public. As to the respondent who speaks for the county, his knowledge of what the county desires, he has better not name. Hickman county is probably the most ignorant in the state or she might impose another A. on me. We cannot make up so much time! There have been more than 100,000 votes cast in the election, and the result is that the 177 majority in the counties is swindling a man, the 1 in 1,000,000. You die hard, but you are not in any danger; you can yet be saved. Really, don't be alarmed; you are out of danger; I am not the least uneasy about you.

A. S. ARNOLD

P. S.—As to the \$100, I know nothing. I do know that I did not have more than \$20 at a time during the canvass.

The following are the objects of the new organization as stated in the circular:

1. The protection of the rights of every citizen, in accordance with the Constitution as it stands.

2. The disentanglement of useless agitation of past issues.

3. The restoration of fraternal feelings and relations with the people of the North.

4. The dissemination of constitutional principles, and the indication of an earnest abiding faith in the genius of free institutions, and their eventual success in all parts of the globe.

5. The maintenance of law and order.

6. The protection and encouragement of immigration.

7. The establishment of an efficient system of general education.

8. The exposition of, and strict adherence to, the principles of local self-government, and the promotion among the people of those feelings and convictions which will cause them, through the operation of local self-government, to establish a state of things which will not only harmonize with, or protect the interests of, the central government in local affairs.

9. General Amnesty.

10. Opposition to Repudiation in every way.

11. The modification of the present Tariff system to a Revenue basis.

12. Reduction of Taxation.

13. Civic Service Reform; and—

Lastly. We pledge ourselves, from this time forward, to give our support to measures uprightly devised and wisely conducted, whether in favor of or against the interests of the central government.

D. HOWARD SMITH, Chmn.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Sept. 21, 1871.

The Fire Extinguisher.

The value of this invention in arresting the progress of fire has been most signalized in this city, as two different points recently received the same cash equivalent, and it is now in general use.

It is no longer out of date.

It is now in general use.

It is now in general use.